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Choice Poetry.

THE MISER.

BY CAPTAIN G. W. CUTTER.

An old man sat by a fireless hearth, Though the night was dark and chill, And mournfully over the frozen earth,

The wind sobbed load and shrill. His looks were gray, and his eyes were gray, And his skeleton form had wasted away

With penury, more than years. A rush-light was ensting its fitful glare O'er the damp and dingy walls, Where the ligard bath made his slimy late And the renomons spider crawle; But the meanest thing in this louther Was the miser all worn and bare,

Where he sat like a ghost in no empty tomb,

On his broken and only chair. He had bolted the window, and barred the door, And every nook he scanned, And felt the fastenings o'er and o'er, With his cold and skinny hand. And yet he sat gazing intently round, And trembled with silent fear,

And startled and shuddered at every sound That fell on his soward ear. e-He! ha!" laughed the miner -"I am safe at last, From this night so cold and draus; From the drenching rain and driving blust With my gold and treasures here. I am cold and wet with the icy rain,

And my health is bad, 'tis true; Yet if I should light that fire again, "But Ill take a sip of the precious wine, It will benish my sold and fears-It was given long since, by a friend of mine-I have kept it for many years." So be draw a finsk from a mouldy nook,

And his eye grow bright, with each draught be took, And his bosom swelled with pride. "Lat me see-let me see!" said the miser then, "Tis some sixty years or more, Since the happy hour when I begun

To heap up the glittering store; And well have I sped with my anxious toil, As my crowded clear will show: I've more than would mesom a Kingdom spoil, Or an Emperor could bestow. "From the Orient realm I have rubics bright,

And gold from the famed Peru; I've diamonds would shame the stars of night, And pearls like the morning daw; And more Pil have, ere the morrow's sun His rays from the West shall fling; That widow, to free her prison'd son, Shall bring me her bridal ring."

He turned to an old worm-exten ghest, And cantionsly raised the lid; then it shows like the elec-With the sun in their splendor bid. And gem after gem in precious store, Are raised with exulting uniler And he counted, and soutted them o'er and e'er, In many a glittening pile.

Why comes the flush to his pullid brow. While his eyes like his diamonds shine Why writhes he thus in such torture now? What was there in the scine? His lonely seat he strove to regain-But finding his offerts were all in vain, He clasped his gold, and-died?

Select Cale.

MY HOST.

A HIGHWAY ADVENTURE.

My business called me through the northern part of the State of Illinois. I crossed the Illinois river at Ottawa, intending to strike Rock river at Foster's Mills. Foster was an old friend, who had gone out some years before, and crected a mill upon one of the tributaries of the last mentioned river, he having bought a whole township in that section. It was some out of my way, as my most direct route was very near due west from Ottawa, whereas this route took me over sixty miles further north. However, I had learned that there was quite a good read to Rock river, and I turned my horse's head in that direction. I calculated my time, and concluded that by moderate travelling I could reach the mill in two days.

During the first day my read lay through country mostly cleared, and was well travelled; but on the second day I struck into a wilder re gion, and the way was little better than a bridle path through a dense forest. I passed several clearings, where small buts were erected, and at one of these latter. I stopped and get some dinner. I found a young man in charge of the premises, the father having gone to " the mills."-I asked what mills they meant, and the old lady said they were " Foster's Mills."

From these people I learned that Foster's place was forty miles distant, and that the only dwelling, after leaving two near by, between here and there, was a sort of stopping place kept by a man named Daniel Groome. They said he generally then there's been windfalls acros't. I tried it expected the pleasure of your company." kept food for man and beast, and also had a good last week, and had to come back. The upper supply of liquor, principally whiskey. His house road is a matter of a mile or two furder, but was twelve miles to the mills.

This just suited me. I could reach Groome's guess." by six o'clock, and there get some supper, and I told him my horse would stand it well rest and bait my horse. Then I could easily reach Foster's by nine, as the moon was well on struck the stream. its second ounrier.

The good people refused to take anything for my dinner, but I bestowed half a dollar upon a flaxen-headed urchin who was trotting around upon his bare feet, and then set forward again. There was another but at the distance of half a

This inn was situated upon a romantic spot, and to a lover of isolated nature must have been the best of it. I looked back as I reached the a charming retreat. The house was built of edge of the wood. I was upon a gentle emitough moss and pitch. There were three sepa- house to the barn; he had a saddle upon his arm. aforerate buildings to this house, the principal one I was sure it was a saddle-perhaps he had an being built with the gable end to the read, and errand to de.

the other two upon either side, running out like | Ere long I entered the wood, and found it is not apt to wait long. At least I am not. And two L's. Then there was a barn a short distance thick and gloomy. The path was plain enough, my host's last words gave the ample proof of off, with a piggery connected. Take it altogethand and had evidently been at some time a travelled the correctness of my suspicions. Without waitenty been at some time a travelled the correctness of my suspicions. Without waitenty been at some time a travelled the correctness of my suspicions.

came out. He was a tall, gaunt man with fiery settlement, a new road was opened by the stream. upon my head. Importing factor of tall in red head, and a face as coarse as it was ngly - and the old one discontinued. He had said no Duniel Groome swayed to and froseveral times down. If troubles came, they were on hand to exchange that." But I was surprised when I heard his voice. I thing about any bridges. But I was surprised when I heard his voice. I thing about any bridges.

In his saddle, and then with a congling groan but instead of that his notes fell worm after him, but instead of that his notes fell worm after him, and should suggest to the weekly and its estimable and honored occupant, who I but instead of that his notes fell upon my cars where a bed of sand lay across the road. It was and when I stooped over the body, I saw a few peace. like the speech of a woman. He smiled as he a sort of gully, and a stream must at some time drops of dark blood trickling from his forehead. We have many pleasant acquaintances among spoke, and I thought to myself how his appear have run there. I looked, but saw no track upon these young men, and have frequently met them a paper may be, if keenly alive to everything of him searching for the birthplace of Aristotle in he seemed a different man-

ter's mill, and could only stop long enough to tracks. and finally said:

" Ah-yes-humph."

of my host. "Ike" took my horse, and Mr. of sight. quite an assemblage.

him no. He said I had better take a little-the forest inn. I began to think. Why was Mr. found only a few rods distant. used it-that I felt better without it.

" But do you meno that you never drink whiskey?" be added, with elevated eyebrews. "Never!" I told him.

pursued my host. "No," I replied. "I don't use stimulating

drinks at all."

and cold?" again as soon as possible!"

" Dry, my sakes, I should think 'twould be an without a considerable sum.

then went, and I heard him leave the house. In half an hour my host came and informed me that supper was ready. He led me to a back with a little pine stick! room, where a table was set quite respectably, the dishes being of blue ware, and nearly new. He and Ike sat down with me, and as I saw them and then I examined the other pistol, which I attack the various articles of food, I felt assured found to be in the same plight. I stopped and there could be no poison in them. The meal consisted of boiled potatoes, fried bacon and new wheat bread, and I did ample justice to the re-

"You think you must go on to-night?" said my host, while we were eating.

"Yes," I told him, "I wish to see my friend, and I shall gain considerable time by reaching his place to-night."

" Is he expecting ye?" Groome asked. "No," I answered.

"Perhaps he don't know that you're in this oction at all?"

" No, he doesn't," I said; and I expected that my host would urge me to stay with him until norning, so I had my answers all prepared.

But I was mistaken. He didn't urge any such thing. On the contrary, he said he thought I was wise in my determination. He would like my company, but it would be better for me to push on. I was quite relieved.

It was a quarter to seven when my horse was brought to the door. I took out my wallet and asked what was to pay. "Half-a-dollar." I paid it, and asked which was the most direct

there?"

" Yes." I said. "Wal, that's right in the best road. When

you strike that, you can't miss the way." "But isn's there another road?-one which follows this stream right down to the mills?" I which gave Foster his mill power, and that the ing raised the lappel of my right holster. road followed the stream direct.

towards the stream, "that road ain't fit to travel came up a man rode out. It was my host! now. T'other one's the best."

"But what's the matter with it?" " Why the bridges are all washed away, and

" About three miles this side of the mills,"

he replied. "It's all clear and direct?" "Yes. You can't miss the way."

I bade my host good-bye, and then started on. I didn't like the ides of a new road at all. The mile, and the second about a mile off. I saw no youth before mentioned had told me what an more human habitations until I reached Groom's. excellent road it was from Groome's to the mill I found the travelling full as good as I had ex- by the river road. He said he followed the ment with his features. "I want money, money, pected, and arrived at the forest inn at just half- stream, which was very near straight, and that air." it was light and open the whole distance. However, of course, Groome knew, so I must make

rest my horse and get some supper. He gazed Of course the father of my noontide's host fast to a tree, and then remounted and rode on. tiful claim—part timber and part prairie, with a tirely ignore the well-established principle of things he stated which ordinary tourists do not into my face some moments without speaking, could not have gone this way! And yet he had I reached the mills about half-past nine, and creek running through it, and a small pole cab- journalism, that news, like charity, should be- see, some of which I might advert to without a

no freshets to carry away any bridges, for it was aware of her husband's crime, but that the fear -advertisements and all." now early Autumn, and the river road had been of death had kept her silent. give son'thin' for your pictur to hang up in my had daughters at his house, and, perhaps others, strong and happy since the night on which I had house. Never drink! How in marcy's name whom he would not have to hear the noise of the highway adventure with my host. d'ye live! How d'ye contrive when you get wet the robbery. And very likely he would not wish to have such a deed connected with his house at "Why," said I, with a smile, "I get dry all. Of course he knew I had money. No one would be travelling, as I was then travelling,

everlastin' dry! Never drink! Wal-here I've If my pistols had been taken out, might they lived year in an' year out, goin' on to fifteen not have been further dealt with? I took one year, an' you're the fast man I ever seed as from the right holster and examined it. The ball wouldn't drink a bit o' whiskey on the top of a was in the right place, and the cap on. Still I long journey. Fact-stranger-'tisby thunder!" was not satisfied. I slipped the cap off, and found the sition removal There was not a particle left within the cap-And this was not all. I found the tube spiked

Here was the secret sure enough. I took my penknife and succeeded in drawing out the stick, went to work in earnest. I had an excellent screw for removing bullets, and my pistol barrels were emptied in a very few moments. I had serious objections to firing them off in the woods, where the report might betray the knowlege I had gained. So I emptied them, and then snapped a cap upon each. I found them both clear, and then proceeded to load them, which I did

And now, how should I proceed? That this road would lead me to Foster's Mills, I had no doubt; and it would be nearer for me to keep on that to turn back. So upon that point my mind was made up.

And next-which way would my host come? For that he meant to rob me I felt certain. Every circumstance-everything that had transpired between him and me-pointing to the one sim-

keep on my guard.

"Good evening, sir," he said, with exceeding

" Ah, good evening," I returned. " I had not

were at the inn." to his own body, and then hide my poor carcass form of a book during the coming winter. in the earth, where, very likely, others had been hidden before. My eyes were open, and my hand

" May I ask to what business you allude !" "Yes," he snapped out, something in agree

As he snoke, he raised a nistel. "Take it," I cried, raising my pistol, and

inting it in his face. "Ha, ha, ha," he laughed in coarse trius logs, the outside surface hewn, and the seams nence, and could overlook the shrubbery I had "your Yankee pistols wern't made to harm such filled with cement formed of some nort of fine passed. I looked, and I saw lke going from the as me! I'll soon put you where I've put others

When a man knows death is staring him in

ance would deceive any one, for in conversation it. Water had swept across since any living and demned. It was a natural feeling in such a presimal had trodden upon it. Islid from my saddle ence. But when I came to reflect upon all that road about 70 miles from Lawrence. He insist- will never fail to be useful and appreciated by is taken up in literary researches—for which his I informed him that I was on my way to Fos- and examined thoroughly; but I could find no had preceded the deed, I felt that I had done my ed on our visiting his cabin and taking dinner. way of an exchange.

chief. There had been an uneasy sensation lurk- glad to see me, and introduced me to a Mr. was a pile of hay in one corner on the ground, pean news, old witticisms (veritable Joe Miller-When he turned into the entry and called ing in my bosom ever since Heft the inn. Some"Ike." Ike came—a tall, strapping youth hing was wrong. I regained my saddle and one or two and twenty—with a red head and fealooked about. The sun was nearly down—in tures such as could belong to no one but a child twenty minutes, at the farthest, it would be out under my guidance. They were Foster and Price, to sit down on his trunk, and excuse him while tion upon matters immediately before and around are not allowed there in the court room, as to and three men who worked in the mills. When he "ran over to Jim's, and borrow a little flour them.

Groome led the way to the "sitting room," as Instinctively I drew one of my pistols from we reached the spot where the tragedy had hap for dinner-I am out," said he. He obtained Country papers should make domestic occur with the examination of witnesses; this is done he called it. It was rough but comfortable, and the holster. I raised the hammer, and found the pened, we found the horse as I had left him, and the flour and commenced making batter cakes, rences and local matter their first object—it is by the judge; they may barely suggest inquiries, the furniture consisted of a pine table, a ma. cap in its place. I was just putting it back, when my host lay upon the ground stiff and cold. He in the mean time entertaining us with his new for this they were established in so many local but cannot usk a single question. Little chilhogany bureau, and four long pine benches which I noticed a mark upon the butt. It was a pecu- had not bled at all, the ball having made but a mode of life, and the pleasures attending it. In lities. Foreign news and misceilanies are sec- dren testify without being sworn. Though they were set against the walls. There were no chairs, liar knot in the wood. That pistol I always car- small wound, though it had passed clear through. the first place, the people were all free and only considerations: first, because they must now have the trial by jury, they know nothing of these benches being sufficient to accommodate ried in the left holster. It was not so sure as A little way within the wood, we found a place equal, "fat, ragged and savey," and cared for unavoidably be stale when published; secondly, the "habeas corpus," so advantageously and ful-

Groome asked me if I would like something the weapons had been changed by other hands been disturbed, and upon digging there we found weeks, and had violated no custom or fashion do not take one or more dailies for the express remarked that he never so appreciated its value. warm. I supposed he meant whiskey and I told than mine. They had remained in the saddle at two human bodies. Subsequently one more was of the neighborhood. He had but two cooking purpose of getting early news abroad. It ought,, as he has since his visit to this continent. In 'twould do me good. But I assured him I never Groome so particular to know if my friend ex- The body of Groome was taken up to his not know what else he wanted, for he was per- that their particular province is to be local. Yet bear their original and cruel features. A perpected me? And then why should he have been house, and we found that Ike had feetly happy. "I should like mails to come once how few act upon this principle. so anxious to have me set forward that night, probably been out and found his dead father, and in a while, though," said he, "for we have some exchanges in our eye at pres- lawyer-in King Bomba's dominions, hears a

travelled all summer. And then the saddle I Ike, I believe, has not yet been found, but his hunger, we left, wishing our friend health and certainly is all wrong -Es & Her. had seen " Ike " carrying to the barn. There mother is still living in Illinois with a married prosperity forever. He was a PRINTER, a scholeyed me from head to foot. "Wal, stranger, I'd was surely mischief in all this. Daniel Groome daughter, who is well off. She had grown more ar and a patriot.

Miscellancous.

ELLEN BAYNE.

Rude enres, depart! Viciony, in numbers,

Cheer thy young beart! Droam on, while bright hours And fund lopes remain; Blooming, like smiling howers, For thee, Ellen flayne! " CHORUS.-Gentle slumbers o'er thee glide,

> Sweet Ellen Bayne! Decam not in anguish, Dream not in fear: Love shall not languish-Fond ones are near. Sleeping or waking.

Dresms of beauty round thee bide,

While I linger by thy side,

In pleasure or pain, Warm hearts will beat for thee Sweet Ellen Bayne! Scenes that have ennished Smile on thee now-Pleasures, once banished. Play round the brow-Forms, long departed.

Great thee again.

Southing thy dreaming heart, Sweet Ellen Bayne!

Kit Carson. This renowned backwoodsman, a Santa Fe correspondent tells us, is a mild, pleasant man ple result. Would be go down the river road in the expression of his face, and one would apiece, and head me off? or would he follow me never suspect him of having led the life of dadirectly up? Most likely the former. I considering and adventure which distinguish him. He it is perfectly sickening. We see no signs of life ered it awhile, and then resolved to push on and is refined in his manners, and very polite in his The sun went down, and it grew dark in the great earnestness, and his language is appropri- to live so, and I am going East." deep wood; but the moon was already up, and ate and well chosen, though not pronounced with as her beams fell lengthwise upon the road, she correctness. He has a strong mind, and every gave me considerable light when my eyes had thing he says is pointed and practical, except become used to the transition. Half an hour had when indulging in a vein of humor, which is not passed since I looked to my pistois, and just as unfrequent. No one can converse with him an the East, and you are going to worship. Come, approach at a time. The specie scoop hange began to wonder if I had been mistaken, I hour without being favorably impressed; he has own up!" heard the sound of a horse's tramp at no great a jovial, honest, open countenance, and a kind distance. At first it puzzled me to tell the di- ness of heart almost feminine. He is univerrection from which it came, but in a moment I sally beloved, and a favorite with all classes, Inknew it was in advance of me, and upon my dians included. He never alludes to his career, asked; for I had been informed by the young right hand, which was towards the river. Pres. as an adventurer, unless questioned relative to East! and if the girls love me as well as they in silver, is handed you for your inconsiderable man who had taken charge of my horse at noon, ently it stopped. I drew my horse to the left it. Although he is free and easy in his converthat Groome's inn was right by the very stream side of the path, and kept on a gentle trot, hav- sation, everything he says in regard to himself, as certain as you live. partakes of a degree of modesty almost incred In a few moments I saw a dark form amid the lible in one whose life has been an unbroken suc-"Oh," said my host, turning and looking off bushes, a little way ahead, on the right. As I cession of hardships and dangers. The statements in a small periodical floating about Washington, called " Kit Carson, the Gold Hunter," he says is false. He is represented in this pam- same way. There are probably 5,000 such phict as a colossal figure, when he is not over five feet eight inches in height. He is heavy "No, I expect not," he resumed, in a sort of framed, and weighs about 70 pounds. He is ald of Freedom. hesitating manner. " And I shouldn't have come forty-eight years old, but does not look more that's nothing. Your beast's good for it, I out, only for a little business I forgot when you than thirty-five, He went to the Far West in 1827, having run off from his emyloyer, near tract from a speech made by President Buchan-It was plain as day. My pistols had been ren- Boonville, Missouri, to whom he was apprenticed an, in Congress, on the independent treasury enough, and then asked where the other road dered useless-I had been sent off into this un- to learn the saddler's trade. The facts of his bill: frequented wood, and now the villain had thought life are now in the possession of Washington "The evils of a redundant paper circulati to take my life and my money without any risk Irving, and will doubtless be thrown into the are manifest to every eye. It alternately raises

THAT WILL Do .- The editor of a firm Demter to Governor Bingham:

Democrat, to defeat yos, and am very sorry I didn't succeed. Please send me, by return mail a Notary Public's Commission. Yours, &c. The Commission was promptly sent, which induces us to believe that Gov. Bingham, Black

"Sir:-I did my utmost as editor of the

certainly " leans that way." If you wish to be released from a rash prom ise of marriage, breathe vows of love continuthe face, and that only his act will avert it, he ally, after eating onions.

The Bachelor Homes of Kansas.

Early in the spring, several thousand exceler, and it was quite a place for such a locality. road. Aye—I remembered now, of having heard ting for him to finish, I fired. His finger must to Kanzas from soble motives. This was jok-A small stream ran close by, so that the water my informant of the noontide speak of the "old have pressed the trigger of his pintol, for within ingly called the Carpet Bag emigration. Not county, Iowa, comes to us of the date of Oct. Assembly, and traveled leisurely homeward, road." He said there used to be a road leading the space of a watch tick, a sharp report answer- having the encumbrance of families, they mor- 15th, asking for an exchange. Though pub-As I rode up to the door, Mr. Groome himself to Rock River, but when Foster commenced his ed, and mingled with mine, and my hat shook ed readily to any part of the Territory, which lished two days after the election, no mention Fillmore at Buffalo: suited their fancy, and took claims and settled of that event is made in the paper. Valuable On Monday morning, before leaving the city,

country a service. I made the robber's horse We gladly accompanied him. He had a beaugone to Foster's Mills. I began to suspect mis- I found Foster and his family up. They were in, without fire place, stove or floor. The bed gin at home. Instead of rehearsing stale Euro- breech of the law of social propriety.

the other. I took out the other, and was sure where the ground seemed at some time to have nobody. He had not had his clothes off for two because there are few newspaper readers who by enjoyed in England and America. Mr. F. utensils-a frying pan and coffee pot. He did therefore, be remembered by our country friends, Southern Italy the old forms of despotism still instead of remaining with him, and paying him fearing that he might be implicated, he fled. but one paper since we came here, and that is ent writing, which, were it not for the heading, tap at his door at midnight. He is informed a dollar or so more than I did? Then, this road Mrs. Groome, who was a mild, broken down an old N. Y. Tribune, which we boys, have might be published in Ohio, New York, or Tim- that he is to go with the police, who are in walk-

wherever he went. We had directions to his extract: cabin, and drove up before the door and called We recognize in the ranks of the Democratic stead. He roused up at our call, and on being believe to be the reckless and ruis joked about his bedstead, he gave as a reason the low-flung humbuggery and villatious designs for his economy, that it was warm weather now, of this self-styled " National Democratic parts," and the door was not needed to stop the hole in we would see that unwashed, unterrified, unthe logs, so he put it to this use, for the sake of combed, uncircumeised and unregenerate orgalying up higher from the ground. We made a nization as far down in Hell, as a forge-hammer long and pleasant visithere. Scating ourself on would fall in a thousand years! Let no one supthe bed, we watched our friend get breakfast .- pose this language too strong, without consider He was a cold water man, so our repast here ing to what sort of an organization it is applied. was even more simple than the other. The only We apply it to the foreign Catholic, pauper-lovcooking utensil was a frying pan. The only ing, anti-American, wet-nurse Democracy, who, article of diet was batter cakes, made of flour differing among themselves, widely and materiand corn meal, with butter and molasses. The ally, on every question of national policy before where the fire was kept. We took our tin plates fraternize, in elections, for the sake of the spoils on our laps, and ate a very pleasant breakfast. -with all the parties, of all colors, and of all

"Did you not tell me," said we, "that there

were several good claims near here?" "Yes, I did; but I am keeping them for familles. I am sick of this kind of society. We old them all, the sacred precepts of the Christian fire company located in the vicinity, told his stobachelors go around and visit one another, and religion, under their unhallowed feet. -no chickens, or dogs, or babies creeping intercourse; his conversation is marked with around, and it is too lonesome—it is not human following rich revelations are furnished by a in the street. Had Dr. Burdell pursued this

"What! not to leave the country?" "O, no. Lintend to return. But I m

"Ah! yes I understand. There is a star

"I must go. You see my nice garden fine spring, and the beautiful farm I shall have in deadly silence. You hear some fambling beone of these days, and what good will it do mo if hind a green screen. A package of shinplasters, I can have no one to enjoy it with? I am going as thick as a bull's horn, and twenty-five cents

"I am glad to hear that. May success and happiness attend you. Good bye."

bachelor friends are dropping off one by one, "No use in assorting; that is all you can get." This "retired" raseal, who is imposing upon and we hope before long to lose them all in the homes in Kausas, some better and some worse. This is the return made you by the best of them vile tricks in defrauding honest people. Pass than the above, -but all equally lonely .- Her-

Propurity Words.—The following is an ex- your advances in gold, or stand suit."

and sinks the value of every man's property .-It makes a beggar of the men to-morrow who indulge in dreams of wealth to-day. It converts ocratic weekly paper in the rural districts of the business of society into a mere lottery, while Michigan recently addressed the following let- those who distribute the prizes are wholly irrespensible to the people. When the collapse somes—as come it must—it casts laborers out of employment, crushes manufacturers and merchants, and ruins thousands of bonest and industrious citizens."

a livery horse and wagon to go on a journey. - send but not to receive their mail matter free. New Mexico. - Mr. Otere, the De Republican as he is, likes a good thing, and this

A Few Words to Country Papers. The Chicago Times, noticing a country pa-

"Brandy, I s'pose; or mebby rale old gin?" -I believed I had been deceived. There were woman, acknowledged that she had long been read through so often that we know it by heart buctoo, for all that appears in their columns.

Parson Brownlow on Democracy.

Parson Brownlow discourses in the last num handsome, gentlemanly fellow, with dark curly late elections in Tennessee. He acknowledges thought reform desirable. Three years he abides mair, dark eyes, the manners of a Chesterfield, the fact that his party has suffered a complete the learning of a scholar, the skill of an artist. rout, but at the same time, is indisposed to co. borne back and released, with the friendly community He played the violin to perfection, and was the alesce with the Democracy. His reasons for sel to fiv the country in three days, as he would centre of attraction and the soul of enjoyment refusal he strongly gives in the following brief be taken up and punished if found in the king-

as the settled usages of the country, and with

correspondent of the St. Louis Republican: "In conclusion, I will depict for you an Illinois bank. A frame house, a counter so high that you can barely lay your wrist on the sharp edges of it, and so narrow that but one man can high up, like the laws of Nero, but, unlike them, and covered with cobwebs. Your check is cancelled are inside, so that, with the other inconveniences, you can hardly count them. You open the bundle and sift out the tinklums, almond trees, So Harry has gone East. In this manner our and Wisconsins, and you are peremptorily told, You say: "Please, then, return me my cheek." Answer: "Your check is already cancelled." for gold advanced on grain. Had the grain him round .- Life Illustrated. gone down, you would have had it, but, having gone up, they return you such shinplasters for

> ourney and companions to Utah, tells of one ogy, states in the Courier de Paris, that an imfellow who came from Texas, whose list of portant discovery has been made in one of the preaching places is about the hardest string of tombs of Memphis of a whole library of papyresnames we ever encountered. He tells us tha es, which fortunately was saved from designs he has visited and preached in the following pla- tion by the agent of the British Museum, who ces in Texas: "Empty-bucket, Rake-pocket, bought the whole lot. Mr. Bird, of the museum Dough-plate, Buck-snort, Possum-trot, Buzzard- has as yet only deciphered one of these curious roost, Hard-scrabble, Nippen-tuck, Lick-skilles, most of which, however, he says, are simply one- history of the Royal dynasties registered horse towns, with a few houses, store and gro- the numbers 18 and 19 in Manetho's Cronole

YOU NEED NOT PAY POSTAGE.-We copy the following from the Quincy Herald, a government

A CLERICAL HORSE JOCKEY .- A few days "Many persons seem to be under the impres since, a minister in Seneca Falls, N. Y., hired sion that members of Congress have a right to it free. Let our readers remember this."

Mr. Fillmore at Home.

A correspondent of the New York Observer -a religious paper-who visited Lexington,

I availed myself of the few moments left to me country press the propriety of paying more atten- had last seen in his apartment overlooking the late extended tour has given him an increasing, Yet, strange to say, many country papers en zeal. I was exceedingly interested in many

our country. The counsel has nothing to do ing. He simply has time to announce his sum-Like Mrs. Jellahy, in the Black House, "they mons to his half-aroused wife, to glance at his After eating a hearty dinner, made sweet by can see nothing nearer than Africa." This, little one, and he is off, placed in a close carriage and blindfolded. He is driven he knows not where-through gates and grating doors, and down many flights of steps, and there shut up. No reason is assigned. He is utterly pri-Fifty miles further on we heard of our friend. Parson Brownlow discourses in the last numH. We had formerly known him as a tall, ber of the Knoxville Whig, on the subject of the conscious of any breach of law. He may have in his dungeon home. He is in the same way

The party of the Tuscan Minister offered Mr. out his name. He was lying yet rolled up in his party, thousands of high minded men, ardent blanket, on the door, which he had taken from patriots, and true lovers of their country; but the old nobility of Rome. These are men and its hinger and laid upon two chunks, for a bed before we will fall into the support of wint we veins, and they look with profound contemps upon an English patent that dates but three or four centuries back. I could not but think that this "officem our dignitate" of our retired ex-President, who once served his country so well, must afford far more real and rational enjoyment than can possibly be experienced from all the eclat, patronage, power and turmoil connected with the Chief Magistracy.

Mas. Conningual.-There are many stories floating about in regard to the past history of this woman, but few, we are sorry to say, show fire place was four or five stones, out of doors, the country, nevertheless agree, affiliate, and her in any very favorable light. The following,

we believe, is purfectly reliable: " About eight years ago, Mrs. Cunningham Soon after this was over, two young gentlemen, religions, embracing in paternal hug, all the odds was a housekeeper for a young Dr. G-n, then travelers, rode up and enquired for vacant and ends of God's creation! They are a party, living on Fourth street, Ninth Ward. The Dr. claims. He replied that he could give them whose leaders hunted down to the grave, the at that time, was unmarried, and belonged no satisfactory information, the country being purest patriots and noblest intellects of the land, to a highly respectable family. The lady began, mostly taken up. After a little conversation, they elandering their characters, misrepresenting after a time, to cut up the same didoes, and their acts, and villyfying their ashes in their "apread her net," as she did with Dr. Bardell, graves-a party that has trampled on the Con- all but the tragic part. Dr. G. was anxious to stitution and laws, and treaty obligations, as well get rid of her, but she would not go. The Dr. hit upon an expedient. He went around to a ry to the boys, remunerated them a little, and in less time then we have been writing this, Mrs. Some of the Brauties of Banging.-The Cunningham and all her dude found themselves course, he might have been alive at this day.

The Retired Physician, whose "sands of life are nearly wasted," had a couple of barrels of sand sent him by some wag a few days ago --He will now be able to keen it running.

The N. Y. Picayune proposes capital punishment for the wicked impostor as follows:

"HANG UP THE HUMBUGS ON THE OUTER WALKA!" -The "retired physician, whose sands of life, etc." advertises Cannabis Indies as a cure for consumption. As Cannabis Indica is not imported here, the public may judge of his honesty, and as it is a preparation of Indian Hemp, a suggestion may arise as to the good another preparation of hemp might do, in hastening the efflux of the "retired physician's" "sands of

the feeble, the sick, and dying, vents his foul temper against a Canada paper for exposing his

DISCOVERY OF A LIBRARY IN THE TOWNS OF MEMPHIS.-M. de Sauley, a member of the French Institute, who has passed some time In A Mormon Elder, writing an account of his Egypt, and is very conversant with its archmolmanuscripts, which turns out to be a complete gical Canon. The celebrated Sesostria belo ed to one of these dynasties, and the same per od comprises the history of the occupation Egypt by the Hyksos or shepherds, who kept Egypt under their sway for ages -- London po-

He was absent two days, swapped horses six This is a mistake. All mail matter sent to them Administration candidate for Congress, has been times, and came back to the stable with the same is entitled to pass through the muils free of pos- re-elected by a majority of 4,000 over Judge horse he took out, having made \$100 by his op- tage, and is the duty of the Post Master to mark Baird, who was appointed Indian Agent by Mr. Fillmore, and removed by Mr. Pierce.